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MASS. GENERAL HOSPITAL
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WHITE BUILDING — BULFINCH BUILDING



Massachusetts General Hospital
Training School for Nurses
Class of 1940



EDITORS

MARY HUCKINS	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
MARTHA BUCKLEY	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
MARY B. CARR	<i>Literary Editors</i>
CATHERINE POWERS	
HOPE HARLOW	<i>Social Editors</i>
FLORA COLSON	
IRENE TIRELIS	<i>Art Editors</i>
MARY LOUISE CARPENTER	
EDITH KELSEY	<i>Humor Editors</i>
BARBARA JENSEN	
JOSEPHINE MANGIO	<i>Business Editors</i>
JULIA BINNS	



DEDICATION

We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Forty,
dedicate this edition of CHECKS to

NETTIE L. FISHER

whose sympathetic understanding and tireless efforts
have made her our valued friend and advisor.



IN APPRECIATION

MARTHA RUTH SMITH

whose perfection in nursing
will always be
our ideal and inspiration.

"Intellect is perfected not by knowledge, but by activity"



FACULTY

Faculty

Teaching and Supervisory Staff

SALLY JOHNSON, R.N., B.S.

Superintendent of Nurses and Principal of the Training School.

RUTH SLEEPER, R.N., M.A.

Assistant Superintendent and Assistant Principal of the Training School.

FLORENCE C. KEMPF, R.N., M.A.

Assistant Principal of the Training School and Supervisor of Instruction in the Sciences.

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Science Instructor.

ELEANOR BOWEN, R.N., B.S.

Science Instructor.

MARY CARR, R.N.

Supervisor of Operating Room, Baker Memorial.

MARY CHICK, R.N.

Assistant Night Supervisor.

STEPHANIE CONVELSKI, R.N.

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DAPHNE CORBETT, R.N., B.S.

Supervisor of Medical Wards.

ELIZABETH FARRELL, R.N.

Chief Nurse Anesthetist.

NETTIE L. FISHER, R.N.

Second Assistant Superintendent of Nurses.

NANCY FRASER, R.N.

Supervisor of Health and Students' Infirmary.

HELEN FRENCH, R.N.

Supervisor of Surgical Wards.

ANNA GRIFFIN, R.N.

Acting Assistant in charge of Nursing at the Baker Memorial.

HELEN HEWITT, R.N.

Assistant Night Supervisor.

JANE E. HINCKLEY, R.N., Ph.G.

Night Supervisor.

CORDELIA KING, R.N.

Supervisor of Operating Room.

VIOLA LIND, R.N.

Supervisor, The Baker Memorial.

MARY MAHER, R.N.

Instructor in Public Health Nursing.

MARGARET MEENAN, R.N.

Supervisor, The Baker Memorial.

ANNE THURSTON, R.N.

Night Supervisor, The Baker Memorial

HELEN VOIGT, R.N.

Supervisor, Children's Department.

GENEVA WAYLAND, R.N.

Supervisor of Lay Personnel

BARBARA WILLIAMS, R.N., M.A.

Executive Assistant of the Training School.

"Kind words bring back kind echoes"



HEAD NURSES 1939



HOUSE OFFICERS 1939



Florence Nightingale Pledge

I solemnly pledge myself before God and in the presence of this assembly to pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully. I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous and will not take or knowingly administer any harmful drug. I will do all in my power to elevate the standard of my profession and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping, and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my calling. With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.

February Section



MILDRED ANDERSON

"Red"

156 Coleridge Street
East Boston, Mass.
East Boston High School



PHYLLIS AREY

"Phyl"

141 Brookside Avenue
Brockton, Mass.
Brockton High School



OLGA BASAMANIA

"Biz"

60 Union Street
Holyoke, Mass. •
Holyoke High School



HELEN CAROL BIGDA

"Pete"

20 Longwood Avenue
Holyoke, Mass.
Holyoke High School

ELIZABETH MARY CALANDRIN

"Bette"

67 Park Street
Walton, N. Y.
Savannah High School
Savannah, N. Y.



RUTH HELEN DULAC

4 Highland Terrace
Newtonville, Mass.
Newton High School
Boston University, 1½ years



LURANA EGAN

"Rae"

77 Howard Avenue
Rockland, Mass.
Rockland High School
Class Vice-President 1937



MARY ELIZABETH GILMORE

Summer Street
Manchester, Mass.
Storey High School
Manchester, Mass.
S.N.C.A. Treasurer 1938
S.N.C.A. President 1939



"There is no royal road to learning"



HELEN OLIVIA GLAZIER

483 Pleasant Street
Holyoke, Mass.
Holyoke High School



HELEN A. GREDZINSKI

21 Cypress Street
Bristol, Conn.
Bristol High School



HOPE HARLOW

"Hoppy"
38 High Street
Old Town, Maine
Old Town High School
Colby College, 2 years



MARY ETHEL HUCKINS

"Hucky"
Center Strafford
New Hampshire
Austin Cate Academy
University of New Hampshire, 1 year
S.N.C.A. Secretary, 1938

MARJORIE BERNICE HUTT

"Marg"

51 Dorman Street
New Haven, Conn.
New Haven High School



BARBARA ANN JENSEN

"Bunny"

56 Greenacre Avenue
Longmeadow, Mass.
Technical High School
Springfield, Mass.
American International College, 1½ years
Class Vice-President 1938



AGNES JOHNSON

"Johnnie"

3 Norwood Court
Rockport, Mass.
Rockport High School



IRENE MILDRED LAJOIE

49 Nursery Street
Whitman, Mass.
Whitman High School





LILLIAN LOUISE LUBY

"Li"

92 West Street
Milford, Mass.
Milford High School



JOSEPHINE E. MANGIO

"Jo"

42 Guild Street
Roxbury, Mass.
Roxbury Memorial High School
Class President 1937, 1938



GRACE McKENNA

510 Bay Street
Taunton, Mass.
Taunton High School



ANNA ELIZABETH MOORE

"Ann"

259 Osgood Street
North Andover, Mass.
Johnson High School
North Andover, Mass.

CLAIRE HELEN PENTECOST

750 Washington Avenue
Dunkirk, N. Y.
Dunkirk High School



VIRGINIA A. PLUMLEY

"Ginny"

Treble Cove Road
North Billerica, Mass.
Howe High School
North Billerica, Mass.
Class Secretary 1937, 1938, 1939



CATHERINE MAYO POWERS, B.A.

"Katy"

Hinckley, Maine
Lawrence High School
Fairfield, Maine
Carleton College
Northfield, Minn.
Class Treasurer 1938



RITA RAND

45 Pleasant Street
North Andover, Mass.
Johnson High School
North Andover, Mass.
Class Treasurer 1937





MARY FRANCES REARDON

217 Sargeant Street
Hartford, Conn.
Hartford Public High School
Morse College, 1 year
Hartford, Conn.



ELINOR M. SALMON

"Sammy"
78 Charles Street
Reading, Mass.
Reading High School



RAE SIMMONS

34 King Street
Falmouth, Mass.
Lawrence High School
Falmouth, Mass.



ELEANOR SPARLING

"Ellie"
312 East Foster Street
Melrose, Mass.
Melrose High School

MARY STRZEMIENSKI

"Stremmy"

43 Harvey Avenue

Thorndike, Mass.

Palmer High School

Palmer, Mass.



ANNA LOUISE TINKHAM, B.A.

"Tink"

61 Wood Street

Middleboro, Mass.

Brockton High School

Colby College



MARY ELAINE WILKINS

"Wilkie"

Willsboro, N. Y.

Willsboro High School



September Section

OLGA ANDRUSKIW

"Midge"

4 Ten Broeck Row

Hudson, N. Y.

Hudson High School





DOROTHY E. AYER

"Dottie"

114 Byers Street
Springfield, Mass.
New Britain High School
University of Maine, 1 year



ESTHER BARBOUR

West Stewartstown
New Hampshire
Canaan High School
Canaan, Vermont



ELEANOR BELCHER

"Ellie"

94 Meriam Street
Pittsfield, Mass.
Pittsfield High School



VIRGINIA BELL

"Ginny"

North Woodstock
New Hampshire
Lincoln High School
Lincoln, N. H.

JULIA BINNS

"Judy"

238 Lincoln Street

Worcester, Mass.

North High School

Worcester, Mass.



MABEL BRACKETT

15 School Street

Boothbay Harbor, Maine

Boothbay Harbor High School



MADALENE BROWN

"Pinky"

49 Main Street

Franklin, Mass.

Franklin High School

Dean Academy, 1 year



MARTHA BUCKLEY, A.B.

"Bucky"

Lindbergh Avenue

Needham, Mass.

Boston Academy of Notre Dame

Emmanuel College

Class Treasurer 1939





MARY LOUISE CARPENTER, A.B.

"Mary Lou"

18 Ravine Road
Winchester, Mass.
Winchester High School
Rosemary Hall
Vassar College



MARY BARBARA CARR, B.A.

"Mary B"

23 Thomas Avenue
Batavia, N. Y.
Batavia High School
Ohio Wesleyan University



FLORA HAHN COLSON, B.S.

"Flo"

14 Florence Street
Rockland, Maine
Rockland High School
Oak Grove School
Boston University



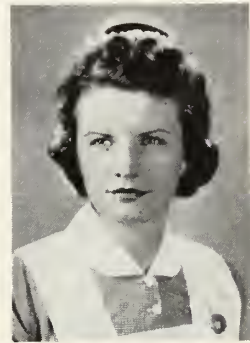
DORIS JEAN CURTIS

220 East Main Street
Nanticoke, Penna.
Nanticoke High School

EDITH CURTIS

Damariscotta
Maine

Lincoln Academy
Newcastle, Maine



CAROLYN DEAN

"Deanie"

82 Lancaster Terrace
Brookline, Mass.

St. Aidan's High School
Brookline, Mass.



JEAN FRENCH

"Frenchie"

548 Lebanon Street
Melrose, Mass.

Melrose High School



INA MARY GALBRAITH

Essex Center
Vermont

Chelsea High School
Chelsea, Vermont
Vermont University, 1 year





MARGARET CAMERON GIFFIN, B.A.

"Giffie"

85 Osipee Road
Somerville, Mass.

Mt. Allison University
New Brunswick, Canada



VIRGINIA GRISWOLD

"Grizzie"

71 Pleasant Street
Wakefield, Mass.

St. Mary's Girls High School
Lynn, Mass.



LORETTA GUILLEMETTE

356 Laurel Street
Manchester, N. H.

Central High School
Manchester, N. H.



EMILY HEALEY, B.S.

150 Holyoke Street
Easthampton, Mass.

Massachusetts State College
Amherst, Mass.

MARY ELIZABETH HICKEY

122 Chestnut Street
Wakefield, Mass.
Boston University, 1 year
Simmons College, 2 years



CONSTANCE VIOLA JARVIS

"Connie"

210 South Main Street
Palmer, Mass.
Palmer High School



KATHERINE GERTRUDE JARVIS

"Kay"

34 Avery Court
New London, Conn.
Williams Memorial Institute
New London, Conn.



THELMA JOHNSEN

"Teddy"

6 Sea View Terrace
Dorchester, Mass.
Jeremiah E. Burke High School
Dorchester, Mass.





EDITH KELSEY

"Kelsey"

80 Whitehall Road

Amesbury, Mass.

Lincoln School

Providence, R. I.



GRACE KIRMES

"Gracie"

39 Otis Street

Melrose, Mass.

St. Mary's High School

Melrose, Mass.



SHIRLEY LEAVITT

Gray, Maine

Pennell Institute

Gray, Maine



ALMA MERIAM

"Babe"

92 Carleton Street

Portland, Maine

Deering High School

Portland, Maine

EUGENIE MURPHY

"Jean"

Nansemond Ordnance Depot
Portsmouth, Virginia
Churchland High School
Mary Washington College, 2 years
Fredricksburg, Virginia



CATHERINE M. NORRIS

"Kay"

Pleasure Beach
Waterford, Conn.
Williams Memorial Institute
New London, Conn.



MELBA PACKARD

"Mel"

18 Spring Street
Augusta, Maine
Canton High School
Canton, Maine



ELEANOR PALMER

195 Maple Street
Norwich, Conn.
Norwich Free Academy





BARBARA PICKETT

"Barb"

22 Carey Street
Willimantic, Conn.
Windham High School
Willimantic, Conn.



ELIZABETH ANNA PRITCHARD, B.A.

"Betty"

20 Marion Street
Wollaston, Mass.
Monticello High School
Geneva College
Class Vice-President 1939



LOIS PRUSSMAN

87 Pleasant Street
Athol, Mass.
Athol High School



MARGARET ROBINSON

"Pussy"

Fort Edward, N. Y.
Lincoln School
Providence, R. I.

BARBARA SHATTUCK

"Barb"

North Edgecomb
Maine

Lincoln Academy
Newcastle, Maine



ELEANOR LAURENCE SMITH

"Smitty"

62 Florence Avenue
Lowell, Mass.

Lowell High School



ESTHER SNYDER

Gore Road
Webster, Mass.

Bartlett High School
Webster, Mass.



MARY SPINNEY

"Molly"

1003 Conewango Avenue
Warren, Penna.

Kennett High School
Conway, N. H.





AGNES STEINHILBER, B.S.

"Aggie"

46 Dorchester Street

Worcester, Mass.

Classical High School

Worcester State Teachers College



IRENE PATRICIA TIRELIS

"Sunny"

110 Water Street

Stoughton, Mass.

Stoughton High School

Class President 1939



MARTHA MILLER WISWELL

"Marty"

92 Williams Street

Bradford, Mass.

Haverhill High School

McIntosh Business College, 1 year

Haverhill, Mass.



MARY WRIGHT

9 Brook Street

Warren, Penna.

Warren High School

Former Classmates

EUNICE GRANT has transferred to Melrose Hospital.

MARY ANN GROCHMAL is attending the University of Connecticut, majoring in Sociology and Psychology.

BARBARA HUTCHINSON attended Becker College in Worcester and is now working in the Worcester Five Cent Savings Bank.

JEAN MILLINGTON is attending Burlington Business College in Burlington, Vermont.

ELIZABETH PRINE attended business college in Ypsilanti and now has a secretarial position in Lansing, Michigan.

MARGARET SHERRY has transferred to the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital in Concord, N. H. ALFRED A. SIERZEGA is at home.

ARLENE WALLACE is at home, making plans to be married very soon.

FRANCES ANDERSON is planning to enter the Maine General Hospital Training School in February, 1940.

BYRCLE CRITTENDEN is doing home cooking.

SARAH IBELL has entered the Danbury Hospital Training School with the class of 1941.

RUTH HENDERSON is in her sophomore year at the American International College in Springfield, Mass.

ALICE PIERCE has transferred to the Mary Hitchcock Hospital in Hanover, N. H.

ELIZABETH ROACH has transferred to Queen's Hospital in Portland, Maine.

ANNIE THOMPSON has transferred to Milford Hospital in Milford, Mass.

VIOLA WAIKELA is attending Bethal College in St. Paul, Minnesota.

DOROTHY BOOS is now Mrs. Bryce Wyman and is living in Philadelphia.

ELINOR STADLEMAN has transferred to St. Vincent's Hospital in Worcester.

The Nurse's Cap

It's just a piece of crinoline
Starched so smooth and white—
It symbolizes honor
In the face of truth and right;
It signifies a life work
Done for humanity,
Years of tact and service
A nurse's life must be.

Perhaps it doesn't mean much
To all the "gang" back home
They only know we're different now,
So far apart we've grown,
But to us it means a joy
And a sense of self content,
It signifies a noble work
And it bears God's recompense.

Form 64-20M-10-38

MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL

Admitted to *Massachusetts General Hospital*
Training School for Nurses

Unit No. 1940

Date 1937 Hour 2:00 P.M. Service *Nursing*

Room *Thayer Class Room*
Ward *O.P.D. Amphitheatre*

Name *Pre-clinical*

Occupation *Student*

Address *Mostly New England*

Age 19 Sex *F.* Color *White* Civil Status *Single* Religion _____

Nearest Rel. *Mother*

Address *Same as patient*

Friend *Classmates*

Address *M.G.H.*

Family Dr. *Any M.G.H. Resident*

Address *M.G.H.*

Referred By *Miss Fraser*

Address *M.G.H.*

Chief of Service *Miss Johnson*

Under Charge of *Miss Roberts*

Date of Discharge 1940 (*we hope*)

Hour 12 *noon*

HISTORY

A well developed, well nourished young female of 19 years enters the Training School for Nurses with,

C.C. Desire to become a nurse.

P.I. Since a small child patient has had tendency to take care of anything or anyone who was ill, real or imaginary—dolls or animals or reluctant subjects in the form of friends and relatives. At the present time the illness is so acute that she has enrolled in this hospital for extensive study.

F.H. Mother and father, L and W
2 brothers, 1 sister, L and W
No. F.H. of Ca, diabetes or contact with T.B.C.

M.H. Single (so far)

S.H. Worked summers and attended school in winter. Father is the source of steady income—enough for sundaes at Minnie's and an occasional trip to the movies. She swims, dances, plays tennis, knits, reads, plays bridge and talks.

HABITS—Tea and coffee—yes. Cigarettes—occasionally. No drugs or patent medicines.

OCCUPATION—Student

P.H. Born in New England. Lived there almost always except for short time in New York and other Western and Southern States.

Has had the chicken-pox, measles, mumps and whooping cough. Vaccinated 1937. Patient states she has always been strong, healthy and a vigorous worker.

PREVIOUS ADMISSIONS—None

INJURIES—None

OPERATIONS—T & A, L.M.D. 1928

HEAD—Negative

EYES—Glasses occasionally

EARS, NOSE, THROAT, LUNGS, ABD., EXTREMITIES—Negative

WEIGHT—135. Tendency to gain while on vacation.

PERSONALITY—A friendly sort of person, somewhat excited about the new situation but seems to be intelligent and cooperative.

SUMMARY—Well developed, well nourished white female who enters for study.
History and physical examination essentially negative and non-contributory.

STUDIES—Anatomy, Bacteriology, Materia Medica, Psychology, Medicine, Dermatology, Neurology, Eye and Ear, O.R. Technique, Pediatrics, Chemistry, Nursing Arts, Ethics, Nutrition, Surgery, Orthopedics, Psychiatry, Public Health, Social Hygiene, Home Nursing, Professional Problems.

TESTS—Dick Test, Shick Test, Relief, Night duty, Student Assistant, O.P.D. Senior, O.P.D. Assistant, Public Health, E.W. Front Desk, Graduation, State Boards.

B.A.J.

PROGRESS NOTES

Tea—given in honor of the new patients by the Ladies Advisory Committee. Here the patient was introduced to her guardians.

Prob Party—for the "little sisters" given by the "big sisters". An amusing skit was staged for her benefit and she went back to her room in high spirits.

Tea—given by the Guild of St. Barnabas to introduce patient to one of the religious organizations connected with the profession.

Pops Concert—held in Symphony Hall. Patient took part with other patients who were convalescing. All participating looked very well in pastel colored evening dresses.

June Ball—given by patient. All doctors and nurses were invited. The Rotunda was attractively decorated with palms and balloons in the form of grapes. Dancing of patient has improved since admission.

Unveiling of Chief's portrait—one of the biggest and happiest events in the convalescence of the patient.

Candlelight Service—Christmas spirit prevailing. All patients invited to take part. Many pleasing old carols were sung and the Service closed with the singing of "O Holy Night". Patient retired with her spirit filled with Christmas cheer.

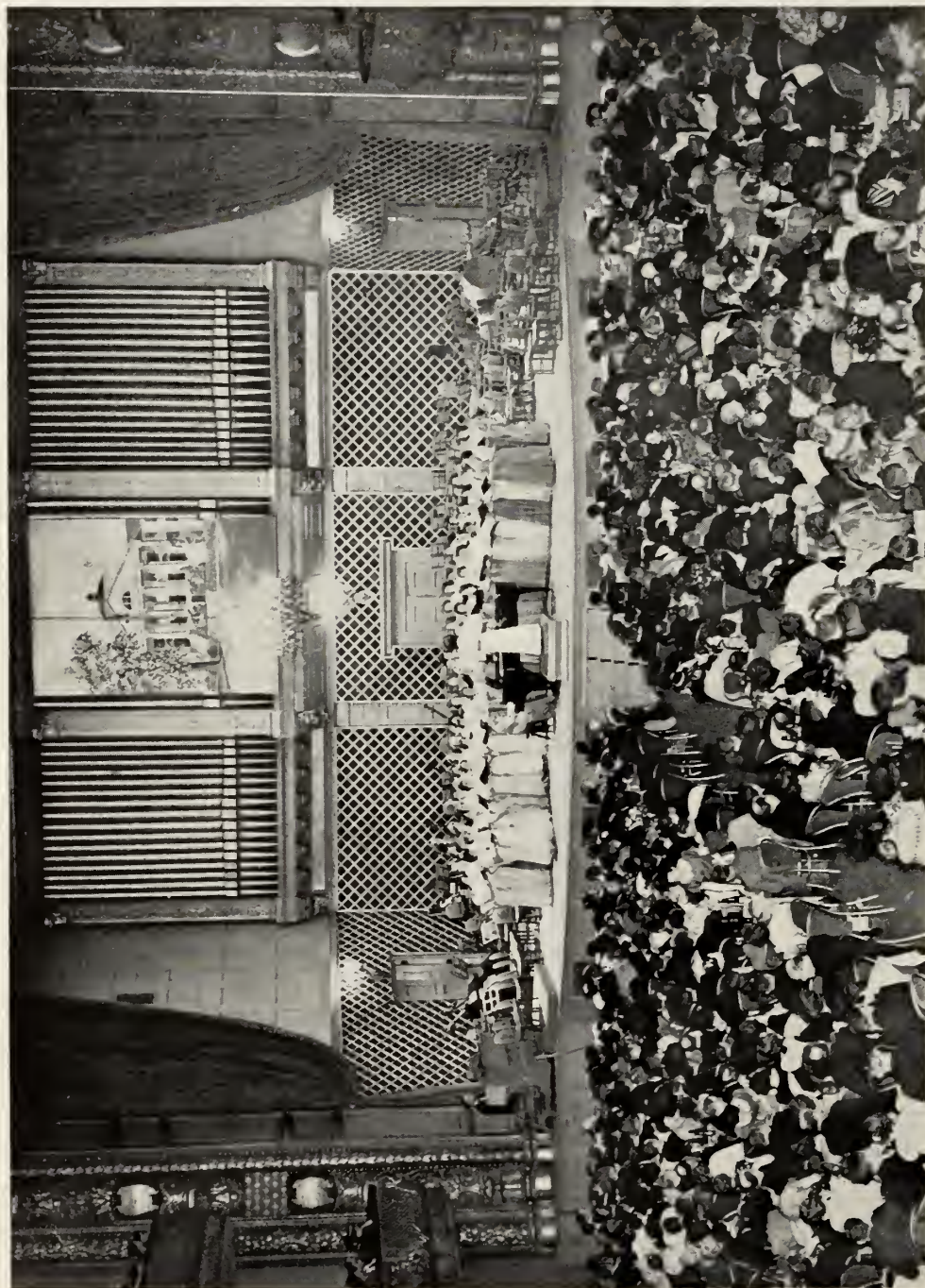
Christmas Formal—an excellent climax for patient's holiday festivities. She once again looked very lovely in evening dress.

Senior Ball—As patient is nearing end of her stay here we thought it proper for her to have a farewell party in the form of a Ball at the Hotel Statler. It was a gala affair and outdid any other social affair during her stay.

Graduation—held February 8, 1940. Here amid great joy at being discharged and tears because of leaving so many good friends the patient was formally discharged from the Hospital. Her stay here was a happy one.

H.B.H.

One never catches cold from leaving off bad habits"



POPS CONCERT



CANDLELIGHT SERVICE

"Happiness cannot be bought; but it can be built"



Emil Pollack-Ottendorff

PORTRAIT OF MISS JOHNSON PRESENTED TO THE HOSPITAL
BY THE NURSES' ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION, OCTOBER 1939

2



THE BULFINCH BUILDING
From an Etching by Sears Gallagher

A Song for M. G. H.

Words by Margaret Dieter, 1916

Her ivied columns rise to meet
The glory of the Bulfinch dome,
Serene, unruffled, beautiful,
She waits to bid us welcome home.

From many lands, o'er many days,
We brought to her our restless youth,
And she with patience took us all
And set us in the way of truth.

Stern Teacher, kindly too, withal,
Who saw the faults we could not hide.
And building on our better selves,
She wrought results that shall abide.

What if she gave us arduous toil,
She taught us reverence for our work;
To ease the suffering, lighten pain
There is no task we dare to shirk.

Where life and death are side by side,
And creeds and races strangely blend,
To share these things from day to day
She helped us each to find a friend.

Oh, Gracious Guardian of our past,
Thy children rise to honor thee.
God bless and keep you, M. G. H.,
Secure through all the years to be.

Tune: "Solomon Levi"

We're from M. G. H. we are, and we work from morn till night,
And everything we have to do, we do with all our might;
We've got the ginger, pep and fun, and other things combined
And all the H.O.s, look to us, for don't we always shine.
Here's to our Prob days, tra-la-la-la-la-la,
Here's to our Senior days, tra-la-la-la-la-la-
We're from M. G. H. we are and we work from morn till night
And everything we have to do, we do with all our might.

Tune: "Put on Your Old Grey Bonnet"

Put on your new white bonnet
With the black ribbon on it
And we'll say bye-bye to student days;
And though the years may part us
We will not forget you,
On your Graduation Day.

Tune: "Blowing Bubbles"

I'm forever giving hypos
Giving hypos day and night;
Call up the West
Gone to their rest
Just hear them say,
Now get this right!
"Why don't you read your orders?
We write them now and then,
If your patient is the least bit restless,
Every three hours P.R.N."

Tune: "Where, Oh Where Has My Little Dog Gone"

Oh where, oh where, have our training days gone
Oh where, oh where have they gone?
In checks so short and in blue so long
Oh where, oh where have they gone?

Oh where, oh where, have our Senior bands gone
Oh where, oh where have they gone?
The white band off and the black band on
That's where our Senior band's gone.

Round: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"

Push, push, push your feet, little Prob in blue,
Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, what's an ache or two?

Tune: "There's a Long, Long Trail"

We're a long, long time in training
Until our Prob days are through,
Till we wear our caps
And then our checks in place of blue;
There are three long years of working
And many hours of study, too,
But the days of student nursing end,
When Graduation's in view.

Tune: "School Days"

Prob days, Prob days
Dear old hustling Prob days,
Practical nursing, Anatomy
Materia Medica, Chemistry

We worked all day and half the night
To win the honor of wearing white,
And now that it's near, we've won the right
We'll soon be a Graduate Nurse!

Tune: "Chopsticks"

Training, yes training
There's nothing like training
To show you that life is no joke.
Four months of cramming
With everyone slamming
And making you feel like a bloke.

You'll find that it's not what
You dreamed it would be
When you chose this for your own career.
You also may find
There is lots of the grind
But it's really not nearly so drear.

So don't be discouraged
But face it with courage
Just grin and you'll find it quite fun.
Remember the best
Just pass up the rest
And you'll find that your battle is won.

E. K.

M. G. H. Hit Parade

Beer Barrel Polka	Walcott House Living Room
Concert In The Park	Esplanade Concerts
Day In—Day Out	three years in training
Don't Worry 'bout Me	at examination time
Good Morning	6:00 A.M.
Gettin' Off	11:00 P.M.
Here It Is Tomorrow Again	by the alarm clock at 6:00 A.M.
I'll Remember	the old Amphitheater and X-ray
I Can't Afford to Dream	at morning report
Let's Stop the Clock	11:40 P.M.
Now and Then	outside T.S.O.
Remember I Warned You	the O.R.
Stop! It's Wonderful	the black band and pin
Somebody Nobody Knows	Dr. Baker
Sweet Moments	evening report to a Supervisor
Some Rainy Day	Case Studies
Two Nickels for a Dime	B.L.I. cry
That's Right, I'm Wrong	to a Supervisor
Tears From My Inkwell	Dear Mom: I'm broke!
To You	for M. G. H.
We'll Never Know	how much we've missed
Wishing	for a phone call
I Want the Waitress	B.L.I. dining room
Stairway To The Stars	the new White Building
A Chapel in the Moonlight	McLean Hospital
Something's Gotta Happen Soon	at T.S.O.
You Don't Know How Much You Can Suffer	B.L.I.
We've Come a Long Way Together	class of 1940

Chronological List of Events Boston Training School for Nurses — 1873-1940

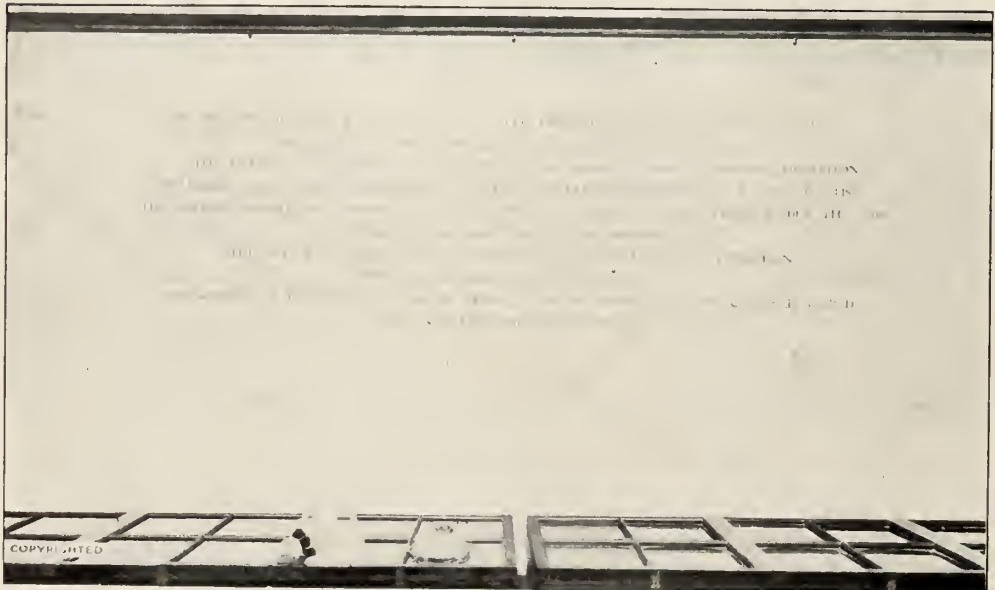
- 1873—Boston Training School for Nurses opens at M.G.H.
1874—First suggestion of bedside instructor and lectures for pupils.
Linda Richards takes charge of the School.
Miss Richards asks for uniformity in cuffs and aprons of nurses also for a thermometer for the School.
1875—Pupils say they "do not have enough direct instruction" on the wards.
First class of three nurses receive diplomas.
Introduction of ward maids to do heavy cleaning and dish washing.
Pupils go regularly to Eye and Ear Infirmary for instruction.
1876—"Lady visitor" thinks more attention should be paid to health of nurses.
Miss Richards asks for;—sitting room for nurses, a man to carry ice to the wards, and a watch to be used by nurses.
Pupils receive instruction from Miss Richards in the evenings and doctors take them on their rounds for clinical instruction.
1877—Pupils go to O.P.D. for instruction.
1878—Caps adopted.
1879—Night Superintendent of Nurses procured.
First report of School requests endowment for school and adequate housing facilities for nurses.
1881—Anna C. Maxwell chosen Superintendent of Nurses.
Scarcity of applicants and School advertises in newspapers.
1882—Ground broken for nurses' home.
1883—Pupils relieved from carrying food and medicines to and from the wards.
Miss Maxwell recommends a uniform for nurses, and two sets of forceps and scissors for each ward.
Nurses move into "Thayer Building" their new home.
Nurses at Boston City Hospital found to have less housework to do so more ward maids are added to our wards to relieve nurses.
1884—"Long days" given to pupils and much appreciated.
(Note—for several years it was customary to let each nurse have one whole day off duty sometime during the summer. Usually two friends were allowed the same day and were notified when called in the morning.)
1885—Training School recognized for first time by placing Miss Maxwell's name as Superintendent of Nurses in list of Hospital officers.
1886—Miss Maxwell proposes that pupils have three weeks' vacation—one week at their own expense.
1887—Nurses anxious to have their names printed instead of written on their diplomas.
1888—Charles Street wing added to Thayer Home.
1889—All nurses in uniform.
1890—All head nurses appointed after this date to wear uniform.
1891—On Saturday pupil nurses take charge of cleaning and sterilizing instruments and observe operations.
1892—Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer presents School with a skeleton.
1893—Diet lists procured from other Schools to compare with M.G.H. menu for purpose of improving diets.
1894—Pupils invited to attend autopsies, the demonstrations proving helpful.
1895—Lectures illustrated with cases from Accident Room.
1896—School taken under control of Hospital Trustees and name changed to Massachusetts General Hospital Training School for Nurses.
1899—Monthly allowance for pupils decreased to \$6.
1900—Pupils assist at operations and in etherizing.
1901—Course extended to three years.
1902—Diet Kitchen opened.
1903—First public graduation.

- 1904—Allowance of \$6 withdrawn. Six months' preliminary course and \$50 tuition recommended.
- 1905—One month district nursing offered to two pupils at a time.
- 1906—Two pupils sent to Boston Lying-In Hospital and others to New York Lying-in Hospital for six months affiliation.
- 1909—Pupil head nurses placed in charge of open wards.
- 1910—Signing contract to stay three years stopped.
- 1911—Nurses' Glee Club sings at Graduation.
Students given two hours daily off duty.
Gymnasium in Thayer converted into practical nursing class room.
- 1912—Ground broken for new nurses' home.
- 1913—Three months affiliation offered students at McLean.
- 1914—Opening of Walcott House.
- 1915—Senior nurse assists Miss McCrae in teaching probationers.
Training School Endowment started with gift of \$200.
Student Government started.
- 1917—Phillips House opens and takes 17 pupils as assistant nurses.
- 1918—Army School students come here for four months' affiliation.
- 1920—Fifty-two-hour week for night nurses started.
Sally Johnson appointed Superintendent of Nurses.
- 1922—Miss Parsons completed, "History of the Massachusetts General Hospital Training School for Nurses."
- 1923—Four months' affiliation in Psychiatry renewed at McLean.
- 1925—Elective affiliation in contagious nursing started at Boston City Hospital.
- 1926—Physical-Social Director appointed.
Teaching supervisor in O.P.D. appointed.
Training School acquires a science laboratory.
Children's wards remodelled and two neurological wards opened.
- 1928—Gift of modern beds for four medical wards.
- 1930—Baker Memorial opened.
School Library moved from rear of Walcott Classroom.
Second assistant to Superintendent of Nurses appointed. This assistant to be responsible for distribution of nursing service and routing students through required clinical services.
- 1934—Miss McCrae receives the Saunders medal for "distinguished service in the cause of nursing."
Eight hour day for special nurses begins at M.G.H.
Psychiatric unit opened on ward 26.
Anesthesia course discontinued for students.
Reorganization of Simmons five year course. Students no longer members of M.G.H. student body but come as affiliating students, receiving Simmons College degree and Diploma in Nursing.
- 1935—North Grove Street building remodelled for use as a residence for graduate nurses.
First class of student male nurses from McLean.
- 1936—School year divided into trimesters, all classes given three times a year.
- 1937—Ground broken for new fourteen story building.
- 1938—Miss Mary Maher, instructor in public health nursing added to faculty.
Miss Maxine Bailey, graduate of Simmons College School of Library Science becomes full time librarian in Walcott Library.
Miss Anne Taylor appointed supervisor of clinical instruction in the General Hospital, Baker Memorial and Phillips House.
Students allowed up to 4 hours additional time off wards for classes each week.
- 1939—Grand opening of the George Robert White Building, October 16, 1938.
Emergency ward moved into White Building, October 18.
All surgical wards moved into the White Building by December 21.
Childrens wards moved out of Bulfinch into ward E one and E two.

"If you can smile when you feel hurt, the hurt is half cured"



FIRST PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION OF ETHER — 1846



"Pins and people amount to very little if they loose their heads"



BULFINCH BUILDING—1821



BULFINCH WARD — 1847

"Self inspection is the best cure for self esteem"



BULFINCH AT NIGHT

"Patting yourself on the back will not push you forward"



THE GEORGE ROBERT WHITE BUILDING

"To win happiness you must share it"



A PEDIATRIC WARD

"There are lazy minds as well as lazy bodies"



A MEDICAL WARD

"A quarrelsome man has no good neighbors"



A SURGICAL WARD 1940

"One may talk too much on the best of subjects"



NEW SURGICAL AMPHITHEATER

Our Alphabet

- A is Anatomy, Grey's is the best
Learn it by heart and you'll beat all the rest.
- B is for babies at old B.L.I.
For there comes the thrill of the babys' first cry.
- C is for Charles Street at 92's door
We studied and played and made pie-beds galore.
- D is the mark which lowers our "rep"
It gives us a shock and takes all our pep.
- E is for ether that brought us great fame
One of the reasons we're proud of our name.
- F is the ward where the instruments many
Stray hither and yon 'till you think there aren't any.
- G is the ward full of ointments and pastes
The place where we lose all our delicate tastes.
- H is for Haynes with its measles and mumps
With patients all covered with little red bumps.
- I is the ward full of tractions and casts
It has for us all an attraction which lasts.
- J is Miss Johnson who straightens us out
And gives us a boost when we're ready to pout.
- K is for Kilcoyne who helps us with tents
He fixes the bolts and sews up the rents.
- L is for laundry we never get back
It makes us so mad we get ready to pack.
- M is for Minnie's, we go there to eat
Their hot dogs and sundaes just cannot be beat.
- N is for night nurse who can't sleep all day
She twists and she turns, "That's me", did you say?
- O is the O.R., you get off at eight
Or not even then if the rooms aren't all straight.
- P is the probies we all used to be
We always were present at Walcott House Tea.
- Q is for quiet, we hear that so much
And that's what we are (when we find we're "in Dutch").
- R is relief which we all sometimes get
We storm and rebel but we get it, you bet.
- S is for seniors who wear the white band
You'll have to step fast when they give a command.
- T is the letter which starts T.S.O.
It's the end of us all when we're called on to go.
- U is for uniforms—commonest fault
Put it on right or they'll ask you to halt.
- V is for vitamins—so we've heard say
We get it drilled in when we're in the D.K.
- W stands for the famous Weight Day
Get weighed on that day. Don't dare to delay!
- X marks the spot which is known as X-ray
The patients go down there, sometimes for the day.
- Y is for yellow—the cribs on Ward 10
Oh, how we'd like to be up there again.
- Z is for zest which marks all our work
M.G.H. nurses don't know the word shirk.

"Necessity helps us to hurry decisions"



MOSELEY MEMORIAL BUILDING AND WALCOTT HOUSE

"Relaxation is one of the fine arts"



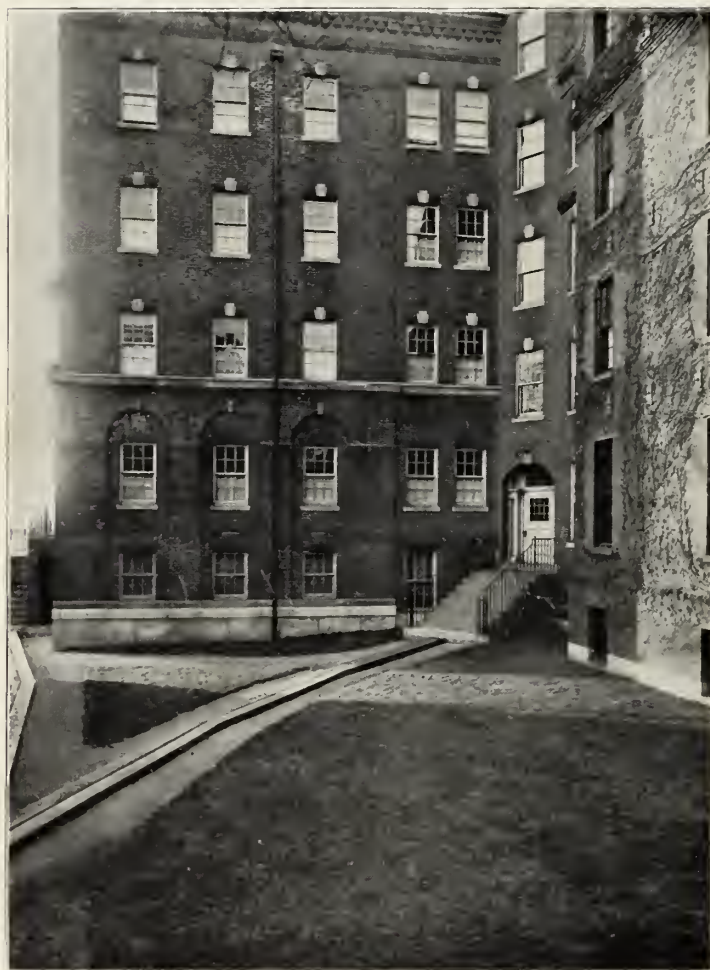
WALCOTT HOUSE LIVING ROOM

"Our deficiencies would look pretty big if we could see them in others"



NURSES' REFERENCE LIBRARY

"Some people like some places improve with age"



THAYER

We Will Never Forget

Our first impression of underground passages at M.G.H.
Our first meal in the dining room.
The fire escapes at 92 Charles Street.
The mouse in the "Economy" window on Charles Street.
Stremmy's defunct apples.
Scarlet Fever injections.
Dr. Scott's "strep" phobia.
The fisherman and the colored ducks.
Ether Day, October 16, 1939.
Our meals at 92 Charles Street.
Our first empty bed.
The day we received our caps.

Our Class as Probs

M. WRIGHT: S.S.D. means Soap Suds Douche.
H. O.: Did this patient have cyanosis?
PROB: No sir, he had soda bicarb.
DR. ADAMS: Prep sweep, please.
Jo Mangio hands him a pom.
DR. CHURCHILL: Bone wax, please.
PETE BIGDA to orderly: Long ax, please.
DR. NELSON sewing up after an operation: "This silk worm gut is awful. I wish Mrs. King had to tie it! Maybe then she'd do something about it."
BETTE CALANDRIN: "Mrs. King couldn't do anything—you'll just have to take it up with the worm."
STUDENT: There's a drill in the linen closet.
HEAD NURSE: Put it in the tool box.
M. Giffin, when told to put Sanovan in the back room, sprinkled the powder on the floor.
M. Buckley in the diet kitchen colored junkets with red ink.
PATIENT, seeing Dr. Means with a mask on: Do they have to muzzle him now?
CHEMISTRY TEACHER: Where is iodine found?
PROB: In the utility room.

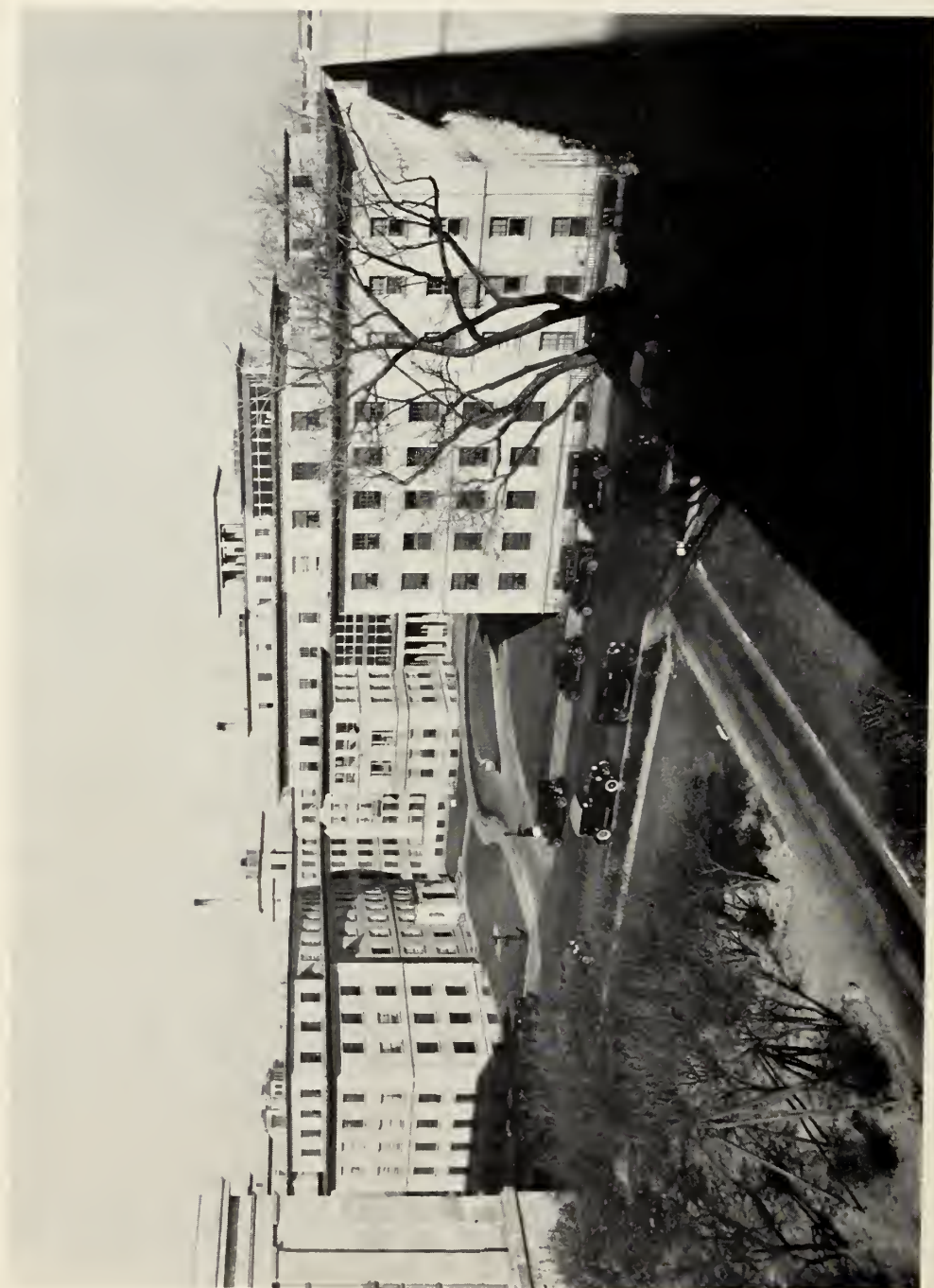
Short Play

Time: 10:30 P.M.

Place: A Corridor in Walcott House

Act I Miss Johnson and two nurses.
Act II Miss Johnson and one nurse.
Act III Miss Johnson.

"The prevention of evils is far better than cure"



BOSTON LYING IN HOSPITAL

B. L. I.

At B.L.I.
The babies cry.
All day long
You hear their song.

Towards ten, two and six come the great exacerbations
'Tis then the time approaches for the babies' breast fed rations.
Then out to each mama you must wheel her baby's basket.
Check the number on their tags, always stop and ask it.

The mothers lie in gatched beds along the walls in rows.
You must straighten out the bed-wheels 'til they near wear out your toes.
When the Grand Rounds enter in a great white fleet
Everything must be quiet and spic and spanky neat.
The mothers are propped up in bed in jackets red or blue,
To please their Doctor Irving as he comes a-wandering through.

But about their own looks the nurses feel quite sorry,
For under white gauze turbans they must hide their crowning glory.
And over pretty reddened lips they needs must wear white masks
For sterilizing, dressing rounds, and other similar tasks.

Down in the foyer the fathers feel quite shivery,
Up on the fourth floor it's busy on delivery!
Take that patient's fetal heart! Hurry up! Be quick!
Into her arm now infundin, then ergometrine stick.
The baby's temperature is up for his bath initial
His skin will get eruption from a rub too superficial.

The Lying-In's location is near to Fenway Park.
It's pretty walking there by day and also after dark.
And then if you are hungry and not completely broke,
You can go to Howard Johnson's, get an ice cream or a coke.
Then running back to be inside before the clock strikes ten.
What's that you hear? Oh yes, of course, it's feeding time again.

At B.L.I.
The babies cry.
All night long
You hear their song.

M. L. C.



MCLEAN HOSPITAL

McLean Hospital

"So, you're going to McLean. Let me tell you what happened to me when I was there." And so it went. All that I had ever heard about McLean was running through my head as I rode up the hill from Waverley station. I had such a queer sinking feeling. I began to wonder if these stories were true or just something made up to frighten beginners of this affiliation.

The taxi turned off the main road through impressive gates and started up a long hill. Surely this wasn't McLean, this large expanse of green slopes with beautiful buildings all around. It must be. There was the chapel and the golf course I had heard about. The taxi drew up in front of the nurses' home. Was that a tennis court directly in front of the home? It was. I was beginning to like McLean already.

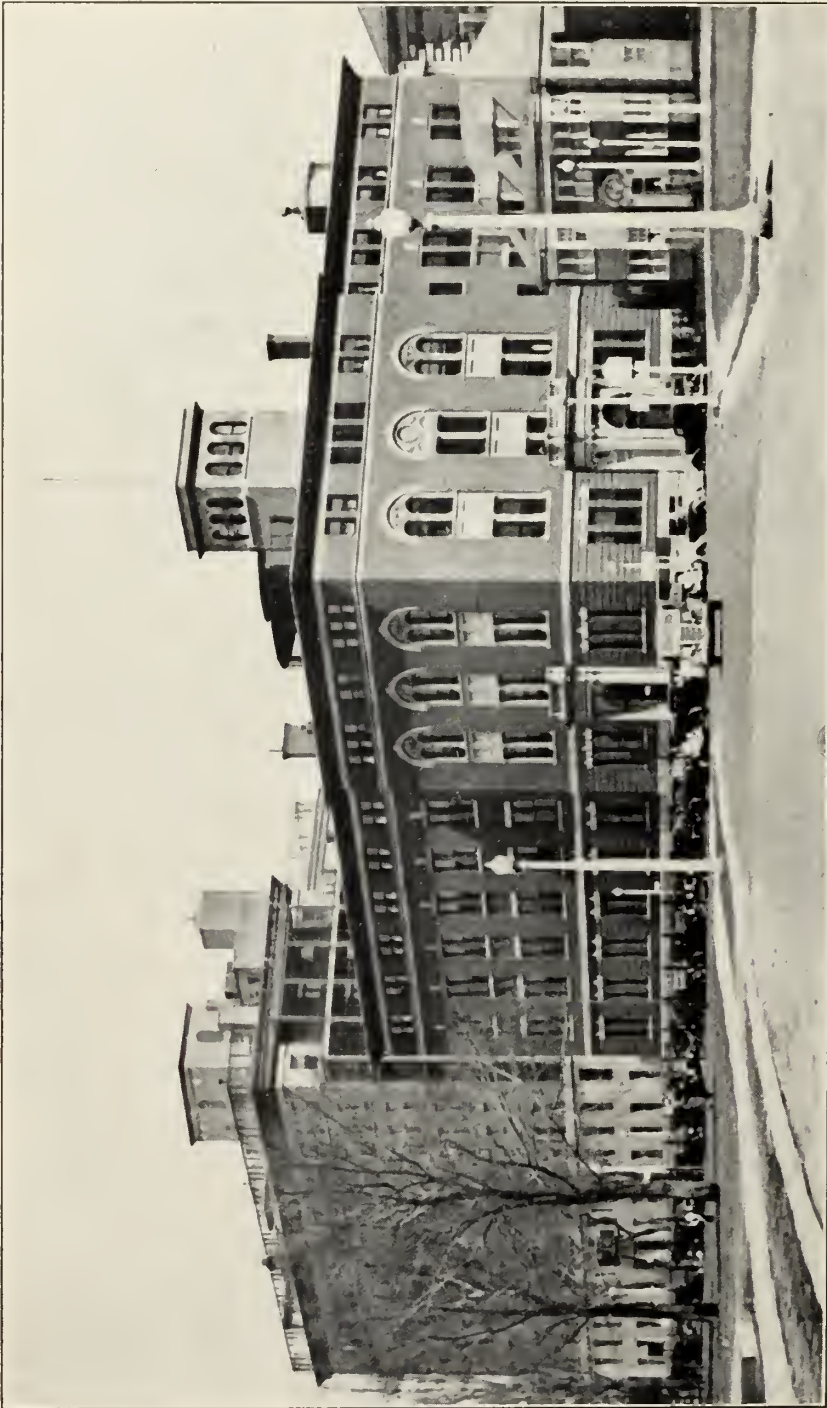
What was that queer sound I heard outside my window? It was a strange tapping noise. Maybe it was workmen drilling in the street as they so often do around the General. No, I was in the country now. Out of past experience I recognized that sound. It was a woodpecker in the tree outside my window.

The next morning after breakfast we were escorted to the classroom where we were told many rules and regulations of the hospital. We were cautioned against wearing scissors and pencils on duty and our keys were to be worn on a long tape fastened around the waist. Back home we would never have passed uniform inspection without scissors or pencils and we always pinned our keys to our stiff belts. Woe to us! These were only a few of the differences to be dealt with.

Next in order was a conducted tour of the various hospital departments. It seemed as though we walked through miles and miles of tunnels. Finally we began to be dropped off at our assigned wards. My ward was to be Wyman and we came to this at the end of our tour. The door was unlocked for us and we entered the building where we were to start our first McLean duty.

Now, as I look back on my experiences at McLean, I can remember all the good times I had there. The Friday night dances, the walks through the woods, the tennis games and golf in the evenings. How well I remember the long rides I took with patients. Although I remember all these pleasant things I still say to some poor soul about to embark for McLean, "So, you're going to McLean. Let me tell you—." And so it goes.

E. I. S.



MASSACHUSETTS EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY

Eye and Ear Infirmary

DO YOU REMEMBER?

The three of us who shared the large room with the closet down the hall, and who, with two other colleagues from M.G.H., held down the first floor adjacent to the traffic circle?

How it poured the night we moved to the Nurses' Home?

Falling from your bed to shut off the alarm clock on the floor four feet below the bed?

The aesthetically minded souls who, with one eye open and nothing in their stomachs, enjoyed the walk across Charles Street to the hospital in the quiet of the early morning hours?

The trepidation and fear experienced with that opening phrase, "I suppose you've heard all about me?"

The mad rush on the Wards to finish treatments and clean up by nine o'clock? Also the weekly scrubbing of instruments on Sundays?

The Ear Clinics with Miss Hayden seeing to it that none of the doctors "escaped" before the clinic was entirely over and chasing nurses off for morning crackers and milk?

Being piloted around the Eye Clinic by your stiff belt?

Trying to keep records propped for several doctors while putting six different kinds of drops into six persons' eyes at 1-3 minute intervals, 15 minutes to 2 hours apart?

Gardner, with the babies and hourly treatments and the grand thrills in seeing the response to your efforts? Or the everlasting flights of stairs?

The afternoons spent in the Throat O.R. with tonsils being removed at the rate of twelve pairs per hour and you responsible for the instruments?

Your first mastoidectomy when you held the head, dextrously pinned in by sterile sheets and afraid even to breath? The ossicles were a fine reward, but did you ever find the market where they sold for thirty dollars a set?

The spreads we had before final exams and the Saturday afternoon quizzes which none of us dared to fail?

The regret we all felt when we turned in our books and packed to go home, thus writing finis to one of the most valuable and interesting affiliations in our curriculum?

M. B. C.



HAYNES MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Haynes Memorial Hospital

A notice was posted, our names we did read
To go to the Haynes with haste and great speed.
We packed up necessities and parked all the rest,
Jumped into a taxi and rode toward the west.

We reached there in safety and looked all around,
Saw only three buildings, all the rest grounds,
For welcome we found there only some sheep,
Undaunted, we looked for the place where we'd sleep.

We entered a building, found a strange student nurse
Who seemed very willing to stop and converse.
We mounted the stairs, tried out the beds
And found them so narrow we feared for our heads.

Then to the bathtub and to our dismay
The faucets turned on but neither would stay!
We jumped into bed, turned out the light,
And wished we were back at the General this night.

Morning dawned bright and almost too soon;
We snapped on the radio and found there a tune.
The smell of good coffee was all through the air.
Our feelings had changed, we had not a care.

We met all the folks, made many good friends
And acquired that spirit which only Haynes lends.
At the end of two months, we wished it were four,
Reluctant and sorry we packed up once more.

I. P. T.

Student Assistants

In the Walcott House one morning very early, even before the sun was up, there were six students, who, to the casual observer, would appear to be putting on their uniforms for the first time—such care to have their collars meet just in the middle—no pins holding tucks in aprons—and a mirror shine on their shoes. But by 7:30 all was made clear. Six new black bands on fresh white caps proclaimed the fact that the Student Assistants were waiting to take charge of the probs, having duly promised to cherish and keep them for four months.

What plans we had, and what strange ideas! Why, there would be nothing to do! Just a few odd lesson plans and classroom assignments! But classes didn't turn out to be just classes—they had to be correlated and integrated. It took hours and hours to figure out how 16 P.M. cares, 8 empty beds, 4 bed baths and 8 elevations could be done in two and a half hours with only ten beds—and still keep twenty-four students busy all the time. And was that all? No! We must do our "units" in our SPARE time.

The amount of knowledge which the new students gained from us is questionable but from them we learned many strange facts such as, "oxygen is the essence of good nursing care" and "a precaution unit may be identified by pink curtains". Then, when it came to proctoring, who from the nursing arts department could differentiate between plasma and plasm and who from the theoretical department could tell whether the bed clothes were turned down before the bathrobe was put on, when getting a patient out of bed.

The hardest part of all was to act like graduate nurses while still students. We had to learn the importance of maintaining the proper student-teacher relationship and still prevent our own classmates from thinking our heads were becoming hypertrophied.

Enough of levity! The experience and guidance we have received during our four months "special duty" will be of inestimable value to us. We are proud that we could assist such ably prepared instructors and we hope that they, too, may be proud of us when we pass on what we have learned to new students some day, some where.

M. C. G.

To a Student Assistant

Section II entered T.C.R.
As noisy as could be—
Where was that old assignment board,
What's it say about me?

Oh, hear it is—Krasnogor—
And glory sakes alive!
It looks as though I'm to make
An empty bed—it's number 5.

Oh, darn it all, a corner bed,
And now—still more?
Hmm—here's a bit of luck—
Supervised by Miss Gilmore.

She looks very gentle,
Hope she remembers when
She too, was a mite bewildered.
Wonder how she felt then.

Smiled—well, looks good—
Now how'd she fix that sheet?
Well—I don't just remember
But this looks pretty neat.

Now, Celia, put it down carefully—
And turn it round about—
"What's that you said, Miss Gilmore?
The sheet is inside out!"

Dash, darn, dang it all!
Now take it easy, kid—
"Miss Krasnogor, think a minute—
Is that what Mrs. Allison did?"

That day has gone—alas, alas,
Never more to return—
But now I know, for ever more,
To accomplish is to learn.

C. K.

Public Health Affiliation

The first appearance of a new group of students in their Public Health uniforms causes considerable envy and amusement among the other students. Some of the uniforms are old ones which have been dyed, others have been made for the purpose, and the rest have been bought at bargain prices from a student who has finished the affiliation. Imagine our chagrin when one of the pre-clinical students asked if we were members of their class even though the uniform was a different shade of blue.

Many students envy us because we can go to breakfast an hour later than the usual time, but at lunch time it is our turn to envy them. While they are eating a nice, hot lunch we get out paper bags containing our very squashed, cold ham sandwiches.

Would that we had a candid camera to show some of our experiences! One picture would be made on a rainy day. It would show us clutching a heavy bag in one hand, holding an umbrella with the other and wishing for a third to keep our hats where they belonged instead of in the middle of a mud puddle. Another picture would show us groping our way down a flight of stairs to a basement apartment. We can find no light switch. Step by step we grope our way through the inky blackness hoping there is no hole in the floor. It is this element of danger which gives zest to our first visits but this feeling diminishes with other trips to the same home.

From our visits on the district we have obtained an accurate picture of living conditions among people of limited means. In spite of their different ways of living we have liked our patients and have looked forward to meeting new ones each day.

What a feeling of professional pride we had when we went to the door of some house where help was needed. Perhaps one of the children would answer our knock. She would smile when she saw the blue uniform and call, "Mama, here's the nurse."

C. M. P.

The Visiting Nurse

How soon your presence eases pain:
It soothes and comforts—giveth strength;
One feels somehow they're not so ill
And they'll be wholly well at length.

What earthly mission nobler is,
When the home keeper's gone away,
Than giving hope where faith has gone
Or helping an orphan child to play.

To all such helpless suffering ones
God's own presence is there in you:
You make eternal life more sure
And heaven on earth more true.

E. W. Front Desk

One, two, three, four, five—five bells and a case for the Front Desk Nurse. Put this man's hand to soak in tincture of green soap and water. Set up for an irrigation and suture. Get some A.T.S. Five bells again. Will you get ready for a lumbar puncture on the orthopedic patient in Room Six down back? The doctor will be down in five minutes. Where are the sterile culture tubes? The pediatric doctor wants to take a throat culture on that admission in the isolation room. Aren't there any smaller syringes than this twenty? Where are the #25 needles? That doctor who just did that I and D doesn't like the way the gloves are done. They have been cooked too long. Who mixed up these clothes slips? Here is a male one marked "women". Please keep the drawers and doors closed. It looks much neater. Five bells—get this stat medication, the patient is in the fluoroscopic room. What's your name—. Is he just getting that now? I ordered it one half hour ago.

Nurse, how much longer will I have to wait? I haven't had anything to eat since last night.

A lull and the instrument count to be done. Have you seen a pair of straight scissors? Oh, yes, I have a pair with me because I have lost my bandage scissors. Who broke this syringe? Will you sign for it please, so we can have it replaced. Five bells—they want an I.V. of 5% dextrose in Normal Saline on that patient in Room Two and he is to go on Wangenstein suction. Are there any more sterile gloves? Is somebody getting the blood pressure cuff for me? I've been waiting a long while. It's eight o'clock, can't you get off duty? I'll get the Float to come down and help you.

B. A. J.

Farewell Wish for The Dietary Department

We wish for you in parting
Some students bright and smart
Who'd have the yen to do such work
Deep down within their heart.

These students would make junkets
That would never fail to junk
Their salt-free bread and mayonnaise
Would never be called punk.

Delayed trays, an irksome task,
They make us cross as bears,
These students would not grumble
As they climbed those flights of stairs.

And when it comes to hairnets,
We heave an awful sigh,
We hope they'll do your bidding,
At least its worth a try.

These students' notebooks would appear
On the exact appointed day,
Their caloric computations
Not a gram out of the way.

If students such are running loose
You'd better catch them quick,
We doubt if they exist at all
They sound just too, too slick.

If in our class you found them not
Your efforts cease—and rest!
You'll never, never find them here
For our class had the best.

E. K.

Ten Little Doctors

One little doctor
Looks you thru and thru
Can't diagnose your case
Then there are two.

Two little doctors
Failing to agree,
Call in another
Then there are three.

Three little doctors
Poke you o'er and o'er,
Call a consultation
Then there are four.

Four little doctors
Wonder you're alive!
Call in a specialist
Then there are five.

Five little doctors
Trying fancy tricks,
Call an anesthetist
Then there are six.

Six little doctors
Preparing you for heav'n
Send for a D.D.
Then there are seven.

Seven little doctors
Decide to operate
Call in a surgeon
Then there are eight.

Eight little doctors
Find it is your spine
Send for a neurologist
Then there are nine.

Nine little doctors,
All of them men,
Send for a nurse
Then there are ten.

Ten little doctors
Standing by your bed,
Come to a decision,
Find that you are dead.

Nursery Rhyme

Mary had a little cold, but wouldn't stay at home
And everywhere that Mary went, that cold was sure to roam.
It wandered into Molly's eyes and filled them full of tears
It jumped from there to Bobby's nose and thence to Jimmie's ears.
It painted Anna's throat bright red and swelled poor Johnnie's head,
Dora got a fever and a cough put Jack to bed,
The moral of this little tale is very quickly said—
Mary could have saved a lot of pain with just one day in bed.

I hope I won't forget to smile
When I go on at five
I hope I won't seem burdened
With the hurt I hide inside
I hope I'll hear a cheery word
And see a smile or two
And be a different person
When the day is really through.

C. V. J.

Can You Imagine?

Dr. Baker without any fanmail — M.G.H. without the Training School Office — Pete without Biz — Sammie on limited fluids — Egie without a phone call — Bunny without a box of candy — Jo quiet and demure — Red Anderson a brunette — Mary Lou not airing her bed — Mable Brackett with a southern accent — a patient patient — Midge with two thumbnails — Hoppy not singing — Anne Moore talking back — Dulac not telling all she knows — Johnnie not sputtering — Stremmy without "just because I'm poor" — a bell cord pinned — Olivia married — Katy with her light on after 10:30 — Reardon without a hat — a radio in every room — Lil Luby calm — Betty Calandrin with a live goldfish — Ellie Sparling not "crazy" about something — a P.M. every day — Dotty Ayer satisfied — Mary B not knowing all the answers — Edith Curtis without a date — Eleanor Palmer with myxedema — Kelsey getting caught — Emily Healey fat — M.G.H. without the Bulfinch — Barbour without a man — Grace Kirmes not fighting with Ernie — Hucky without an idea — Tink not in a hurry — a H.O. making a mistake — Mary Hickey unable to talk — Shirley Leavitt a glamour girl — Eleanor Belcher looking rested — Rae Simmons making a disturbance — probs hurrying — Phyl Arey with elephantiasis — Mary Gilmore without a smile — Babe Meriam running away from a man — every week-end off — McKenna not using all her "lates" — the Ether Dome with padded seats — Kay Norris happy — Smitty in a hurry — Dr. Sarris a sissy — Mel Packard as Dr. Allen's scrub nurse — Molly not teasing someone — Thursday without inspection — Ginny Bell wearing size 40 — Flora Colson not in love — Guilemette as Snow White — E.W. without a poultice — Mary Wright without a beer jacket — Sunny Tirelis not sunny — Barb Pickett without horns — Snyder at peace with the world — Student nurses not broke — Marty Wiswell without a giggle — Jean French fired with enthusiasm — Judy Binns collecting five cents from everyone — Doris Curtis on Ward L — Peggy Giffin a good office boy — Carolyn Dean a blonde — Aggie Steinhilber with a permanent — who wrote this —

Why Don't They Have —

Shuttle trains to 92 Charles Street?

Westminster Chimes rung at six A.M. instead of fire alarms?

Bootblacks in each nurses home?

The Thayer slip for signing in and out at the Front Door to avoid the three minute sprint?

Zippers attached to uniforms to avoid those inevitable pinpricks and infected fingers?

Megaphone systems in nurses homes?

A special section of Thayer set apart for night nurses?

Automatic shut offs on bath tubs?

Upholstered chairs with magazine racks attached for those people waiting to be seen at the Training School Office?

An escalator installed between the old Emergency Ward and Walcott House?

The heads and knees of beds raised and lowered by push buttons in reach of the patients?

A buzzer outside Walcott House attached to Miss Dugan's clock inside?

"People get along better by the heart than by the intellect"



Undergraduate Directory

CLASS OF 1941

- Elsie Barter, Quincy, Mass.
Marion Benyon, Newtonville, Mass.
Jeanette Benyon, Newtonville, Mass.
Rita Binkunski, Manchester, N. H.
Eleanor Burke, A.B., Woburn, Mass.
Mary Carter, Dunkirk, N. Y.
Allene Day, A.B., Hartford, Mich.
Josephine Donohue, Lynn, Mass.
Dorothy Fletcher, So. Hamilton, Mass.
Anastasia Gianarakos, Lowell, Mass.
Isabel Holmes, Lowell, Mass.
Winifred Holmes, Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Cynthia Holt, West Boylston, Mass.
Martha Jewell, Wolfboro, N. H.
Helen Koskella, Troy, N. H.
Wilma Kovalik, Bradenville, Pa.
Carolyn Lowney, Watertown, Mass.
Katheryn McKenzie, Claremont, N. H.
Philipmena Madden, Milton, Mass.
Sylvia Manninen, Maynard, Mass.
Grace Mastrodomenico, Rockland, Mass.
Frances McKean, Needham, Mass.
Jeanette McDonald, Falmouth, Mass.
Winona Meilleur, Bristol, Vt.
Mary Monaghan, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Darthea Noyes, Lakeport, N. H.
Regina Piipio, Hebron, Maine
Margaret Robbins, Dorchester, Mass.
Alice Russell, B.A., Rochester, N. Y.
Hilda Sanneman, Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Marjorie Scott, Schenectady, N. Y.
Virginia Sears, Manchester, Mass.
Dorothea Stacey, Chatham, Ontario
Helen Sullivan, Brockton, Mass.
Mary Sullivan, Monson, Mass.
Helen Walsh, Warren, Mass.
Evelyn Witham, Hudson, N. Y.
Helen Wright, Littleton, N. H.
Libby Zagorin, Springfield, Mass.
Irene Ahonen, E. Sandwich, Mass.
Marian E. Bancroft, A.B., Melrose, Mass.
Marion L. Bancroft, Fort Collins, Colo.
Beatrice Belisle, Fall River, Mass.
Rita Boyle, Roxbury, Mass.
Welthea Brown, Augusta, Maine
Edith Butcher, B.S., Worcester, Mass.
Marion Campana, Everett, Mass.
Barbara Campbell, Westerley, R. I.
Mary Louise Casey, Dorchester, Mass.
Marian Clason, Worcester, Mass.
Rae Clough, B.S., Concord, N. H.
Phoebe Cox, A.B., Holyoke, Mass.
Helen Donaldson, Pawtucket, R. I.
Marguerite Ford, B.S., Brockton, Mass.
Doris Friars, Waterford, Conn.
Rita Genna, B.S., Brighton, Mass.
Judith Harding, Somerville, Mass.
Helen Hartnett, Salem, Mass.
Beatrice Herard, Attawaugan, Conn.
Ruth Horton, Acton Center, Mass.
Harriet Johnson, Orange, Conn.
Marjorie Johnston, Nampa, Idaho
Dorothy Kandolin, No. Windham, Conn.
Violet Kellogg, Marion, N. Y.
Martha Kimball, Winchester, Mass.
Natalie King, Taunton, Mass.
Mary Laymon, Randolph, Mass.
Anna McGillicuddy, B.S., Brighton, Mass.
Anne McKenzie, Allston, Mass.
Marguerite Manwaring, Richmond, Me.
Marion Marchetti, Springfield, Mass.
Jean Mather, Schenectady, N. Y.
Katherine Maurer, Clinton, Conn.
Edith Miles, Dalton, Mass.
Gretchen Miller, No. Wilbraham, Mass.
Anna Moore, W. Peabody, Mass.
Edna Mosher, New Bedford, Mass.
Anna Mulholland, Lowell, Mass.
Phyllis Noland, Binghampton, N. Y.
Rita O'Leary, Dorchester, Mass.
Jean Ottley, Arlington, Mass.
Mary Owen, Portsmouth, Va.
Louise Pincus, B.A., Hudson, N. Y.
Phyllis Proulx, Oakland Beach, R. I.
Elsie Renn, Brockton, Mass.
Faith Roberts, B.S., Wheaton, Ill.
Ebba Rudine, Dorchester, Mass.
Madeleine Ruest, Pawtucket, R. I.
Grace Russell, Portland, Maine
Louise Sherer, Camden, Maine
Phyllis Simpson, Groveland, Mass.
Mary Spies, Warren, Pa.
Mary Sweeney, Woodsville, N. H.
Helen Marie Thomas, Brockton, Mass.
Frances Tomasunas, Grafton, Mass.
Grace Triggs, Brockton, Mass.
Barbara Uhl, Woodbridge, Conn.
Marian Vayro, B.S., Newport, R. I.
Violet White, Biddeford, Maine
Irene Willis, Andover, Conn.
Jean Wilson, Winchester, Mass.
Alice Yancey, Brockton, Mass.